

QUEEN THE WORKS



QUEEN THE WORKS

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RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Medium beat

mf (Opt. repeat ad lib.)

Fadd9

Gm

Bb

1



Bb Fmaj7

2

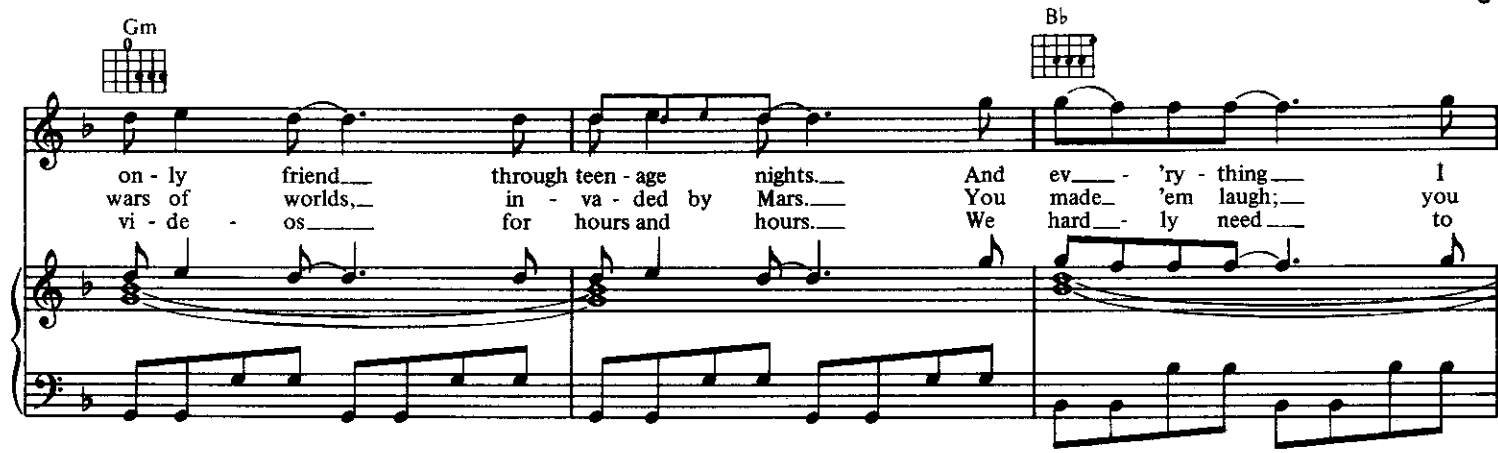
Bb Fmaj7



Fadd9

Ra - di - o. 1. I'd sit a lone, and watch your light; my
(2.) gave them all, those old time stars, through
(3.) watch the shows; we watch the stars on

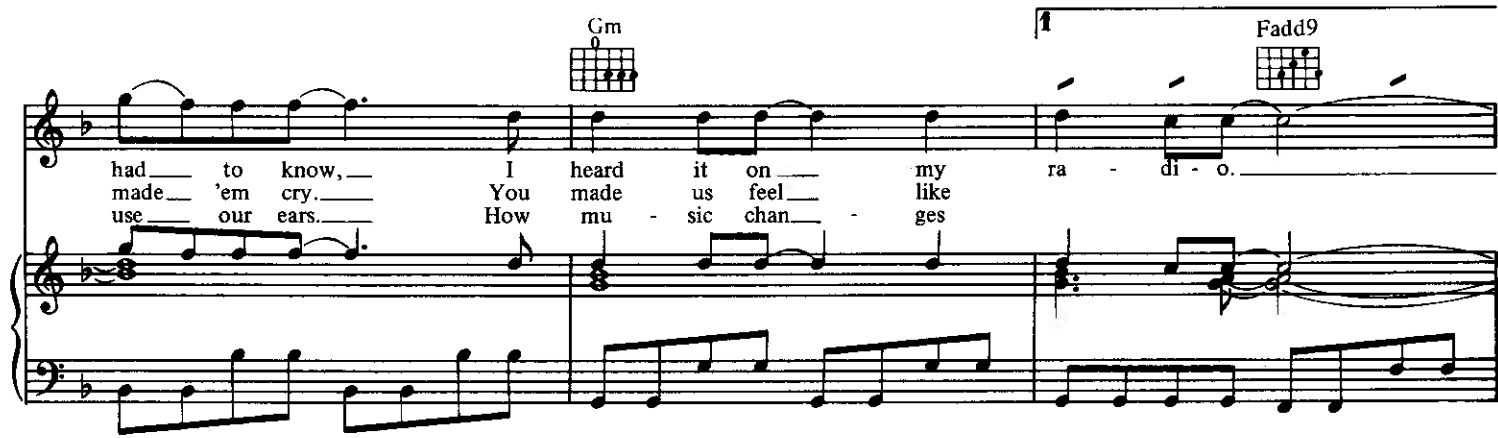
Gm  Bb 

on - ly friend through teen - age nights. And ev - 'ry - thing I
wars of friend worlds, in - va - ded by Mars. You made - 'em laugh; you
vi - de os for hours and hours. We hard - ly need to



Gm  Fadd9 


had to know, I heard it on my ra - di - o.
made 'em cry. You How made us feel like
use our ears. How mu - sic chan - ges



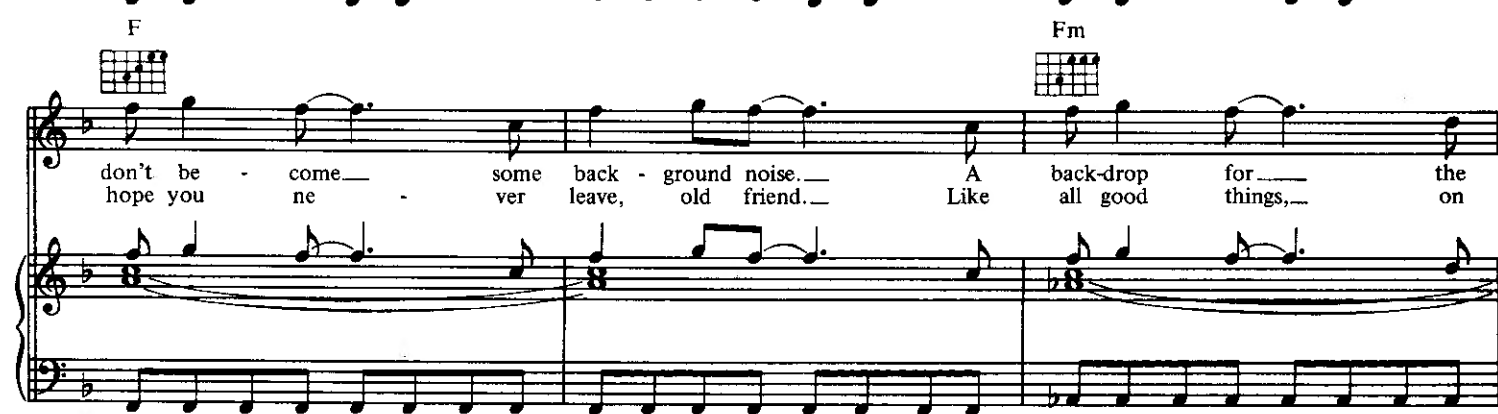
2-3 Gm  Fadd9  F 


2. You we could fly. Ra di - o. 1. So
through the years. (tacet) di - o. 2. Let's



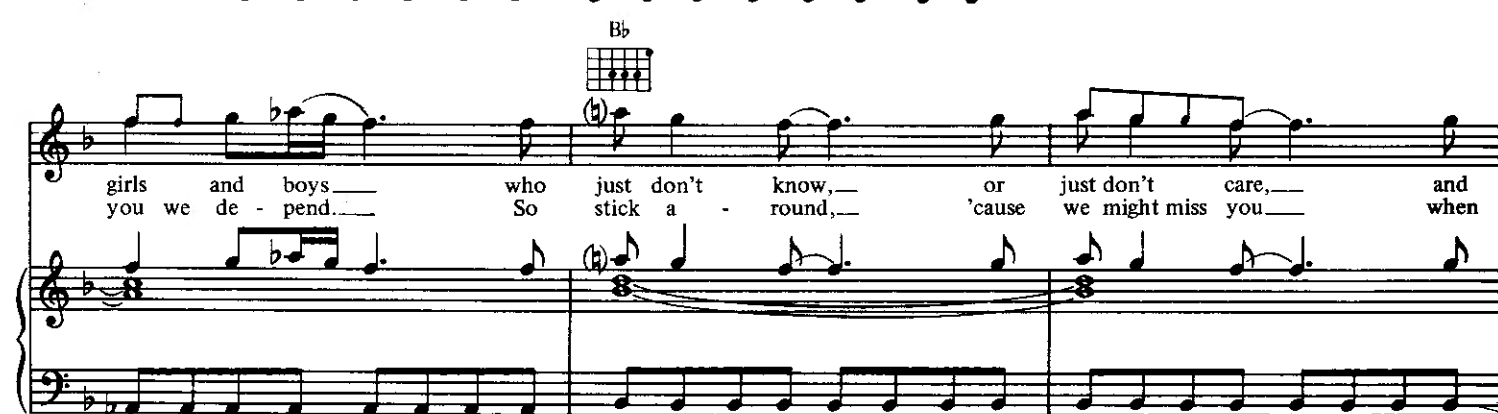
F  Fm 

don't be - come some back - ground noise. A back-drop for the
hope you ne ver leave, old friend. Like all good things, on



Bb 

girls and boys who just don't know, or just don't care, and
you we de - pend. So stick a - round, 'cause we might miss you when



Bm7(-5)



F/C



just com - plain - when you're not there. - You had your time, - you had your power. - You've
we grow tired - of all this vi-sual. -

C7sus4



C7



To Coda ♦

yet to have - your fi - nest hour. - Ra - di - o.

CHORUS

F/Eb



Bb



F



Bb



F



Bb



F



All we hear - is Ra - di - o Ga Ga. Ra - di - o goo goo. Ra - di - o Ga Ga.

Bb



F



Eb



Bb



C



Dm



Ra - di - o blah - blah. Ra - di - o - what's new? Ra - di - o;

Bb/C



C



Bb/C



C



F



Some - one still loves you.

F

1

2

D.M. al Coda ♦

3. We

F

CODA

All we hear— is Ra-di-o Ga Ga. Ra-di-o goo goo. Ra-di-o Ga Ga.

F/Eb

(Drums)

Bb

F

Bb

F

Eb

All we hear— is Ra-di-o Ga Ga. Ra-di-o blah— blah. Ra-di-o, what's new?—

Some - one still loves you.

Repeat Ad lib. — with electronic effects.

F

Fadd9





Ra-di-o Ga Ga. Ra-di-o Ga Ga.





Ra-di-o Ga Ga. Ra-di-o.








(tact on repeat) You had your time, you

FADE — on repeat.








had your power... You've yet to have... your fi - nest hour... Ra-di-o.

RADIO GA GA

I'd sit alone and watch your light
My only friend through teenage nights
And everything I had to know
I heard it on my radio
Radio.

You gave them all those old time stars
Through wars of worlds - invaded by Mars
You made 'em laugh - you made 'em cry
You made us feel like we could fly.

So don't become some background noise
A backdrop for the girls and boys
Who just don't know or just don't care
And just complain when you're not there
You had your time, you had the power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio.

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio blah blah
Radio what's new?
Radio, someone still loves you!

We watch the shows - we watch the stars
On videos for hours and hours
We hardly need to use our ears
How music changes through the years.

Let's hope you never leave old friend
Like all good things on you we depend
So stick around cos we might miss you
When we grow tired of all this visual
You had your time - you had the power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio - Radio.

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga

All we hear is Radio ga ga
Radio blah blah
Radio what's new?
Radio, someone still loves you!

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

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TEAR IT UP

Are you ready? - well are you ready?

Give me your mind baby give me your body
Give me some time baby let's have a party
It ain't no time for sleepin' baby
Soon it's round your street I'm creeping
You better be ready -

We gonna Tear it up
Stir it up
Break it up - baby -

You gotta Tear it up
Shake it up
Make it up - as you go along.

Tear it up
Square it up
Wake it up - Baby.

Tear it up
Stir it up
Stake it out - and you can't go wrong.

(Hey)
I love you cos you're sweet and I love you cos you're naughty
I love you for your mind but give me your body
I wanna be a toy at your birthday party
Wind me up - wind me up - wind me up - let me go -

Tear it up
Stir it up
Break it up - let me go.

Tear it up
Shake it up
Make it up - as you go along.

Tear it up
Turn it up
Burn it up.

Are you ready (Oh yeah)
Baby baby baby are you ready for me? (Oh yeah)
Baby baby baby are you ready for love? (Oh yeah)
Are you ready - are you ready - are you ready for me? (Oh yeah)
I love you so near, I love you so far
I gotta tell you baby you're driving me Ga Ga.

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

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TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

Are you rea - dy? Well are you rea - dy?

f

G A G A G A G A D

3 times

A G A G A G C G D

Give me your mind, ba-by, give me your bo - dy.

E D A

Give me some time ba-by, let's have a par-ty— It

ain't no time for sleep-in' ba-by Soon it's round your street I'm creep-ing, You

A G A G A

bet-ter be read-y— We gon-na Tear it up, Stir it up

G A D A G A G A

Break it up, ba-by— You got-ta Tear it up Shake it up

G A C G D A G A G A

Make it up as you go a - long. Tear it up, Square it up,

G A D A G A G A

Wake it up, Ba - by_____ Tear it up, Stir it up

G A G F C D

Stake it out, and you can't go wrong_____ I

A E D A

love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naugh - ty I

love you for your mind, ba-by give me your bo - dy—— I

wan - na be a toy at your birth - day par - ty——

Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up Let me go!

N.C.

Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go——

Tear it up, Shake it up Make it up as you go a - long.

Tear it up, Turn it up, Burn it up, Are you

rea-dy? (Oh yeah) Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea-dy for me? (Oh yeah)

Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea - dy for love? (Oh yeah) Are you

rea - dy, are you rea - dy, are you rea - dy for me? (Yeah, Oh yeah)

I love you so near, I love you so far, I

got - ta tell you ba - by you're driv - ing me Ga Ga. —

First system of musical notation. The top staff contains guitar chord diagrams for A, G, A, C, G, D, A, G, A, G, and A. The bottom two staves (treble and bass clef) contain a piano accompaniment with chords and melodic lines.

Second system of musical notation. The top staff contains guitar chord diagrams for G, A, D, A, G, A, G, and A. The bottom two staves (treble and bass clef) contain a piano accompaniment with chords and melodic lines.

Third system of musical notation. The top staff contains guitar chord diagrams for G, A, D, A, G, A, G, and A. The bottom two staves (treble and bass clef) contain a piano accompaniment with chords and melodic lines.

Fourth system of musical notation. The top staff contains guitar chord diagrams for G, A, C, G, D, and a section labeled "Repeat ad lib and fade" with diagrams for A, G, A, C, and D. The bottom two staves (treble and bass clef) contain a piano accompaniment with chords and melodic lines.

IT'S A HARD LIFE

I don't want my freedom
There's no reason for living with a broken heart.

This is a tricky situation -
I've only got myself to blame
It's just a simple fact of life
It can happen to anyone -

You win - you lose
It's a chance you have to take with love
Oh yeah - I fell in love
But now you say it's over and I'm falling apart.

It's a hard life
To be true lovers together
To love and live forever in each others hearts -
It's a long hard fight
To learn to care for each other
To trust in one another right from the start
When you're in love -

I try and mend the broken pieces
I try to fight back the tears
They say it's just a state of mind
But it happens to everyone -

How it hurts - deep inside
When your love has cut you down to size
Life is tough - on your own
Now I'm waiting for something to fall from the skies
I'm waiting for love.

Yes it's a hard life
Two lovers together
To love and live forever in each others hearts
It's a long hard fight
To learn to care for each other
To trust in one another - right from the start
When you're in love -
Yes it's a hard life
In a world that's filled with sorrow
There are people searching for love in every way -

It's a long hard fight -
But I'll always live for tomorrow
I'll look back on myself and say I did it for love
Yes I did it for love - for love - oh I did it for love.

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

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IT'S A HARD LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Ad lib tempo

N.C.

I don't want my free-dom There's no rea-son for liv-ing with a bro-ken

f *colla voce*

heart.

1. This is a trick-y sit-u-
2. I try and mend the bro-ken

mp A tempo - slowly

- a - tion pie-ces

I've on-ly got my-self to blame, It's just a
I try to fight back the tears. They say it's

B \flat Ab/B \flat

sim - ple fact of life — It can hap - pen to an - y - one. —
just a state of mind — But it hap - pens to ev - 'ry one. —

E \flat B \flat /D Cm Gm

You win, you lose It's a chance you have to take with love —
How it hurts, deep in - side When your love has cut you down to size —

E \flat B \flat /D Cm Gm

Oh yeah, I fell in love —, and now you say it's ov - er and I'm fall - ing a -
Life is tough on your own Now I'm wait - ing for some - thing to fall from the

A \flat F

- part. It's a
skies — and wait - ing for love. —

mf

CHORUS

19

B \flat Dm E \flat B \flat

hard, Yes, it's a life, hard life To be true lov - ers to - geth - er. — } To
 (simile) Two lov - ers to - geth - er. — }

E \flat B \flat F E \flat /G G \sharp dim F/A B \flat Dm

love and live for ev - er in each oth - ers hearts. It's a long hard fight — To

E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

learn to care — for each oth - er — To trust in one an - oth - er right — from the

(simile)

F 1 E \flat D \flat /E \flat

start, When you're in love. —

mp

2

love. ____

Chords and Fretboard Diagrams:

- System 1: Eb, Db/Eb, Ab
- System 2: Gsus4, G, Gsus4, G, Cm, Cm/Bb, Abmaj7, Cm/G, Eb, Bb/D
- System 3: Cm, Ap, Eb/G, Fm7
- System 4: Bb, Bb7, Ab/Bb, Bb, Ab, Eb/G

Other markings: *f*, 3, 3, 3

Fm Cm Ab Eb/G Fm Cm7

Bb F

It's a

Bb Dm Eb Bb Eb Bb

hard life In a world that's filled with sor-row — There are peo-ple search - ing for love in ev - 'ry

(*simile*)

F Eb/G G#dim F Bb Dm Eb Bb

way — It's a long hard fight, But I'll al - ways live for to - mor-row, — I'll look

(*simile*)



back on my-self and say — I did it for love — Yes I did it for love, — for



love. Oh — I did it for love. —







pp *L.H.* *ppp*

MAN ON THE PROWL

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium tempo

G




I'm gon-na take a lit-tle walk on the wild —
wan-na be a rock 'n' roll stea —
(Instr.) -----

mf


Solo ad lib on % -----

D7




— side I'm gon-na loos-en up and get me some gas — I'm gon-na
- dy I just wan-na be low down trash — I wan-na

G



C



get me some ac - tion Go cra-zy, driv-ing in the fast lane.
go to the mov - ies all I wan-na do is sit on my ass.

My ba-by left me a-lone. ____ She done me ____
 So hon-ey come home. ____ Don't ____
 (Vocal) So ba-by come home. ____ I'm on the ____


(end of solo)

dir-ty and I'm feel-ing so lone-ly So come home, ____ come home ____
 leave me when I'm feel-ing so lone-ly come home, ____ come home ____
 loose and I'm look-ing for trou-ble Ba-by come home, ____ oh yeah ____

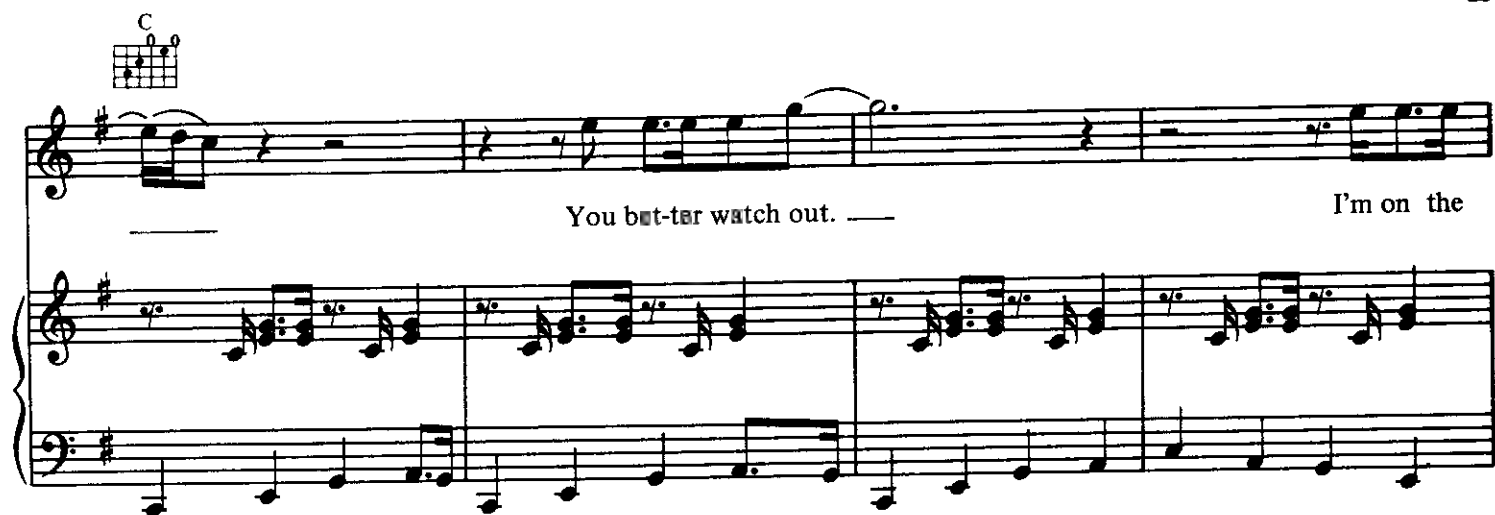
____ If you don't you're gon-na break my heart. ____
 ____ If you don't you're gon-na break my heart. ____
 ____ 'cos I'm a man on the prow. ____

To Coda

C



You bet-ter watch out. — I'm on the





G D7



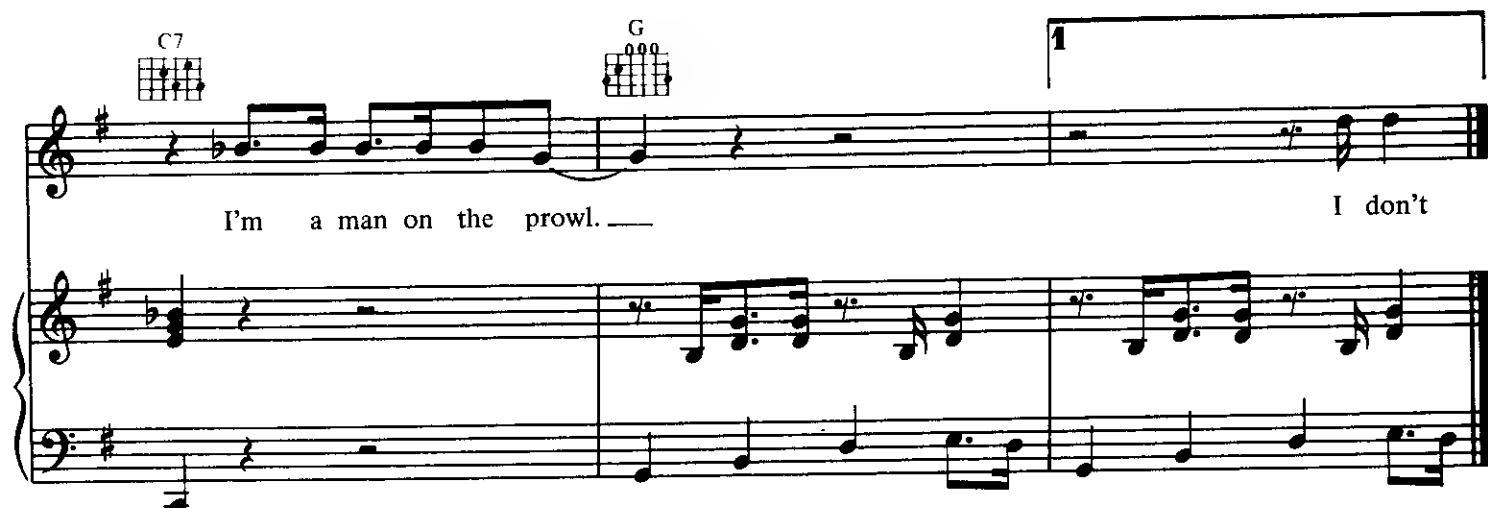

loose and I'm look-ing for trou - ble So look out — look out —





C7 G

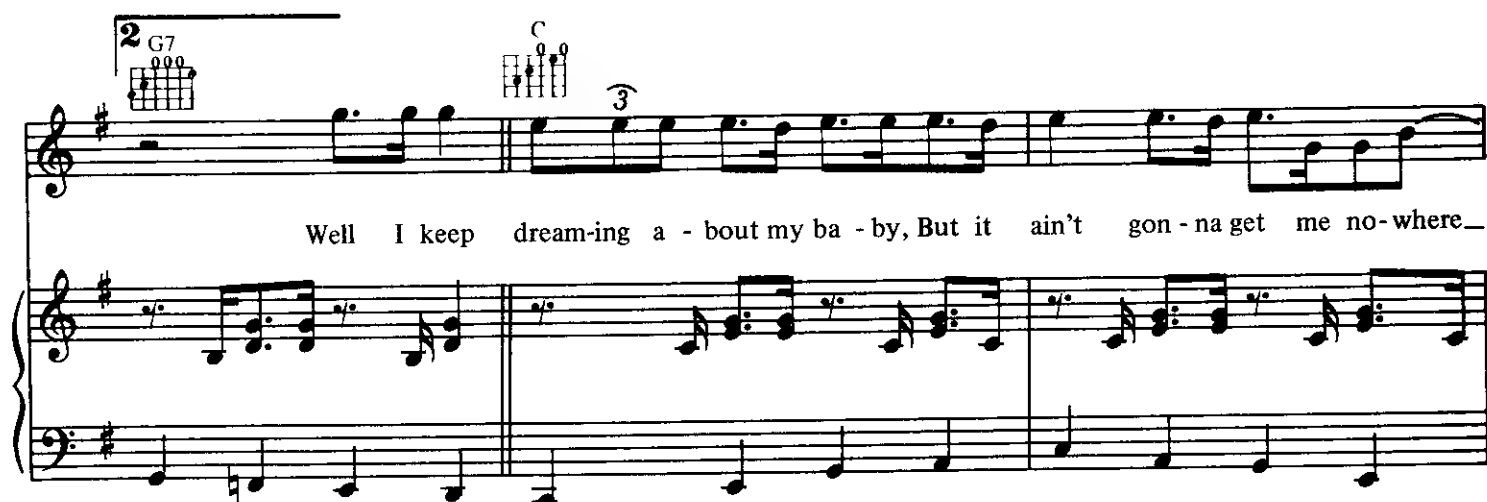
I'm a man on the prowl. — I don't



2 G7 C

Well I keep dream-ing a - bout my ba - by, But it ain't gon - na get me no-where —



G C

I wan-na teach my ba-by dan-cin' But I

D7 G F C C# D

ain't no Fred As - taire. So ba-by look out I'm a man on the prowl. Look out!

G F C C# D

Man on the prowl Yeah Oh yeah

G

Ba - by, ba-by, ba-by look out. Man on the prowl

D.S. al Coda

♣ CODA



So hon - ey come home, _____ come home _____



_____ 'Cos I'm a man on the prow! _____ Yeah, _____

_____ Man on the prow! _____ Yeah.

Repeat as desired with ad lib solo piano.

Repeat as desired with ad lib solo piano.

MAN ON THE PROWL

I'm gonna take a little walk on the wild side
I'm gonna loosen up and get me some gas
I'm gonna get me some action
Go crazy, driving in the fast lane
My baby left me alone
She done me dirty and I'm feeling so lonely
So come home, come home
If you don't you're gonna break my heart.

Man on the prow!
You better watch out
I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
So look out - look out
I'm a man on the prow!

I don't wanna be a rock 'n' roll steady
I just wanna be low down trash
I wanna go to the movies
All I wanna do is sit on my ass
So honey come home
Don't leave me when I'm feeling so lonely
Come home - come home
If you don't you're gonna break my heart.

Man on the prow!
You better watch out
I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
So look out - look out
I'm a man on the prow!

Well I keep dreaming about my baby
But it ain't gonna get me nowhere
I wanna teach my baby dancin'
But I ain't no Fred Astaire.

So baby look out - I'm a man on the prow!
Look out - man on the prow! - yeah
Baby, baby, baby look out - man on the prow!

Baby come home
I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
Baby come home - oh yeah
Cause I'm a man on the prow!
So honey come home - come home
Cause I'm a man on the prow! - yeah
Man on the prow!

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

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MACHINES (or 'BACK TO HUMANS')

It's a Machine's world
Don't tell me I ain't got no soul
When the machines take over
It ain't no place for rock and roll.

They tell me I don't care
But deep inside I'm just a man
They freeze me they burn me
They squeeze me they stress me
With smoke-blackened pistons of steel they compress me
But no-one, but no-one, can wrest me away
Back to Humans.

*We have no disease, no trouble of mind
No thank you or please, no regard for the time
We never cry, we never retreat
We have no conception of love or defeat.*

What's that Machine noise
It's bytes and megachips fur tea
It's that Machine, boys
With Random Access Memory
Never worry, never mind
Not for money, not for gold.

It's software it's hardware
It's heartbeat is time-share
It's midwife's a disk drive
It's sex-life is quantised
It's self-perpetuating a parahumanoidarianised.

Back to Humans
Back to Humans.

Back to Machines.

Living in a new world
Thinking in the past
Living in a new world
How you gonna last
Machine world... it's a Machine's world...

Change.

Back to Humans.

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY and
ROGER TAYLOR

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MACHINES (or 'BACK TO HUMANS')

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY and ROGER TAYLOR

Moderato

N.C.

R.H. L.H. *mf*

C/G

(Spoken) Ma - chines. Ma - chines. Ma -

G

chines. Ma - chines. Ma - chines. Ma -

chines.

chines.

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Bb/F



Ma - chines.

G



It's a Ma - chine's

(b)

C/G



F



C



Bb



world.

Don't tell me I ain't got no soul.

When the Ma - chines



 1st^x only

take ov - er, boys,

it ain't no place for rock and roll. They
 with Ran-dom Ac-cess me-mo-ry.

tell me I don't care, but deep in-side I'm just a man.
 Ne-ver wor-ry, ne-ver mind; not for mo-ney, not for gold.






They freeze me, they burn me, they squeeze me, they stress me, with
 Its soft-ware is hard-ware; Its heart-beat is time share. Its

A D/A A D/A F

smoke black-ened pis - tons__ of steel they__ com-press me;__ but no - one,__but no - one,__but
 mid - wife's__ a disk drive;__ its sex - life__ is quan-tised.__ It's self per - pet - u - a - ting

C G F 2nd^x only:

no one__ can wrest me__ a way._____
 a pa - ra - hu - man - oid - ar - i - an-ised._____ } Back to hu-

G To Coda ♪ C

— mans. _____ We have no__ di - sease, no

D F Bb/C

trou - bles__ of mind. No thank - you__ or please, no re - gard for the time. We

F G Eb What's that Ma -

ne - ver cry, — we ne - ver — re-treat. We have no — con - cep - tion — of

F chine noise?

love or — de - feat. It's bytes and me - ga - chips for

C Bb G D.S. al Coda

tea. — 2. It's that Ma - chine. —

♢ CODA G F/G G

— Back to hu - mans. — Back to Ma - chines. —

F  G 

Ma - chines. Ma - chines. Ma - chines. Ma -

G 

chines. Liv - ing in a new world, think-ing in the past
(spoken:) Humans ...

Liv - ing in a new world, how you gon - na last? Ma - chine world._____
(spoken) Humans ...

1 2 G  C/G 

It's a Ma - chine World. chine World._____
Ma -

chinese world. Ma -

chinese world.

Back to

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the treble clef, and the piano part is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the guitar part with chords G, C/G, G, C/G, G, C/G, G, and C/G. The piano part has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system shows the guitar part with chords A, D/A, A, D/A, A, D/A, A, and D/A. The piano part continues the melody and bass line. The third system shows the guitar part with chords A, D/A, A, D/A, F, and C. The piano part continues the melody and bass line. The fourth system shows the guitar part with chords F, C, and G. The piano part continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics 'chinese world. Ma -' are under the first system, 'chinese world.' is under the second system, and 'Back to' is under the fourth system.

hu - mans. _____

Back to hu - mans. _____

Liv - ing in a new world, how you gon - na last? Ma -

chine world. _____ It's a Ma - chine World. _____

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Medium beat

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

E




E



I Want To Break Free. _____ 1. I Want To Break



VERSES



Free.
(2.) love.
(3.) on.

I Want To Break Free from your lies. You're so
I've fal - len in love for the first time; and
I can't get used to liv-ing with - out, liv-ing with-out,



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E A

self - sa - tis - fied. I don't need _____ you. I've got to break
 this time I know it's for real. _____ I've fal - len in
 liv - ing with - out you by my side. _____ I don't want to live a -

E B

free. _____ God knows. _____
 love, _____ yeah. God knows. _____
 - lone. _____ hey. God knows. _____

A E

To Coda

God knows, I Want To Break _ Free.
 God knows, I've fal - len in _ love.
 Got to make it on my _

1. I've fal - len in

2. E7 B A

It's strange, but it's true, _____ hey,

B

A

I can't get ov - er the way you love me like you do. — But I

C#m

F#sus4

F#

A

B

have to be sure when I walk out that door. — Oh, how I want to be

C#m

B

A

B

C#m

B

free, ba - by. Oh, how I want to be free. — Oh, —

A

B

E

— how I Want to Break — Free. — 3. But life still goes

D.% al Coda

CODA

E

E7

own. So ba - by can't you

B

C#m

B

see I've got to break

E

E

free. I've got to break free.

*Repeat for fade
(vocal ad lib)*

I Want To Break Free.

Yeah.

I Want To Break Free. Yeah.

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

I want to break free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so self satisfied I don't need you
I've got to break free
God knows, God knows I want to break free.

I've fallen in love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for real
I've fallen in love, yeah
God knows, God knows I've fallen in love.

It's strange but it's true
I can't get over the way you love me like you do
But I have to be sure
When I walk out that door
Oh how I want to be free, baby
Oh how I want to be free,
Oh how I want to break free.

But life still goes on
I can't get used to, living without, living without,
Living without you by my side
I don't want to live along, hey
God knows, got to make it on my own
So baby can't you see
I've got to break free.

I've got to break free
I want to break free, yeah
I want, I want, I want, I want to break free.

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

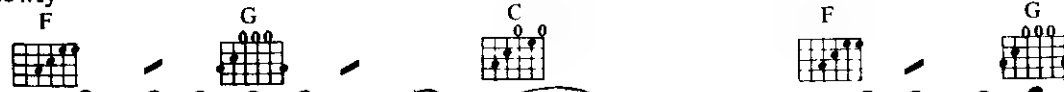
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KEEP PASSING THE OPEN WINDOWS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

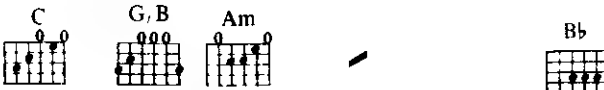
F G C F G



This is the on - ly life for___ me;___ sur-round my-self a - round my

mf

C G, B Am Bb



own fan - ta - sy. You just got-ta be strong—and be-lieve in your-self. For


Bright tempo

Gm7 C



get all the sad - ness, 'cause love is all you need.

Bb C



To Coda

Love is all—you need.

Bb/C



Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a series of chords and a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note bass line.

2



N.C.



1. Do you

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a series of chords and a melodic line. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note bass line.



VERSES

Musical notation for the verses section, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a series of chords and a melodic line. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note bass line.

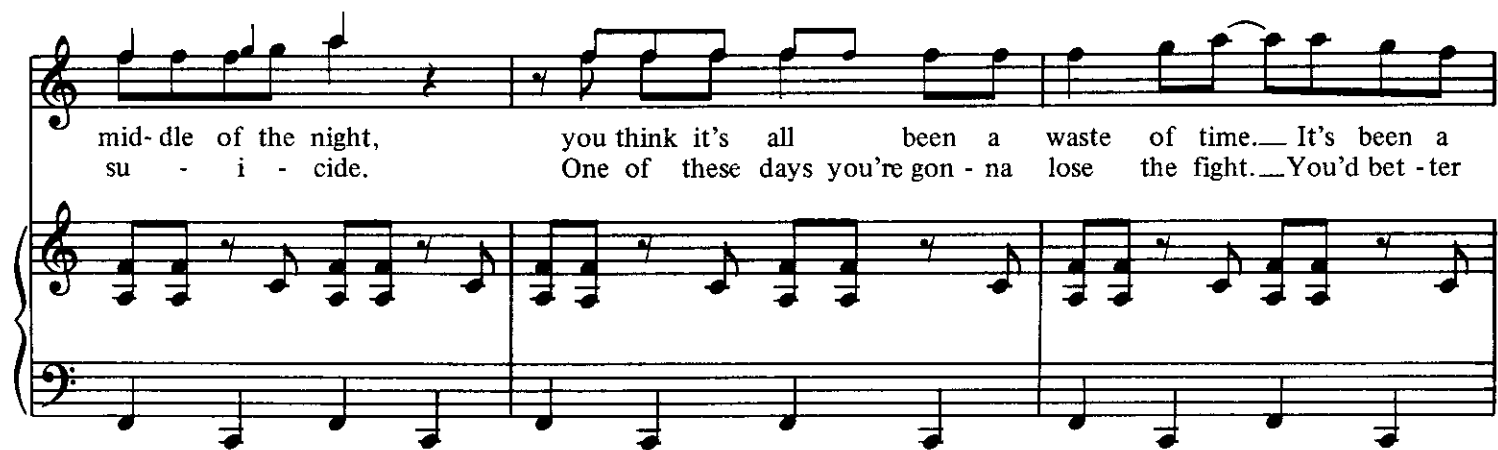
(1.) know what it's like ___ to be ♫ - lone in this world, ___
 (2.) know what it feels ___ when you don't have a friend? ___

when you're down and out ___
 With-out a job and no

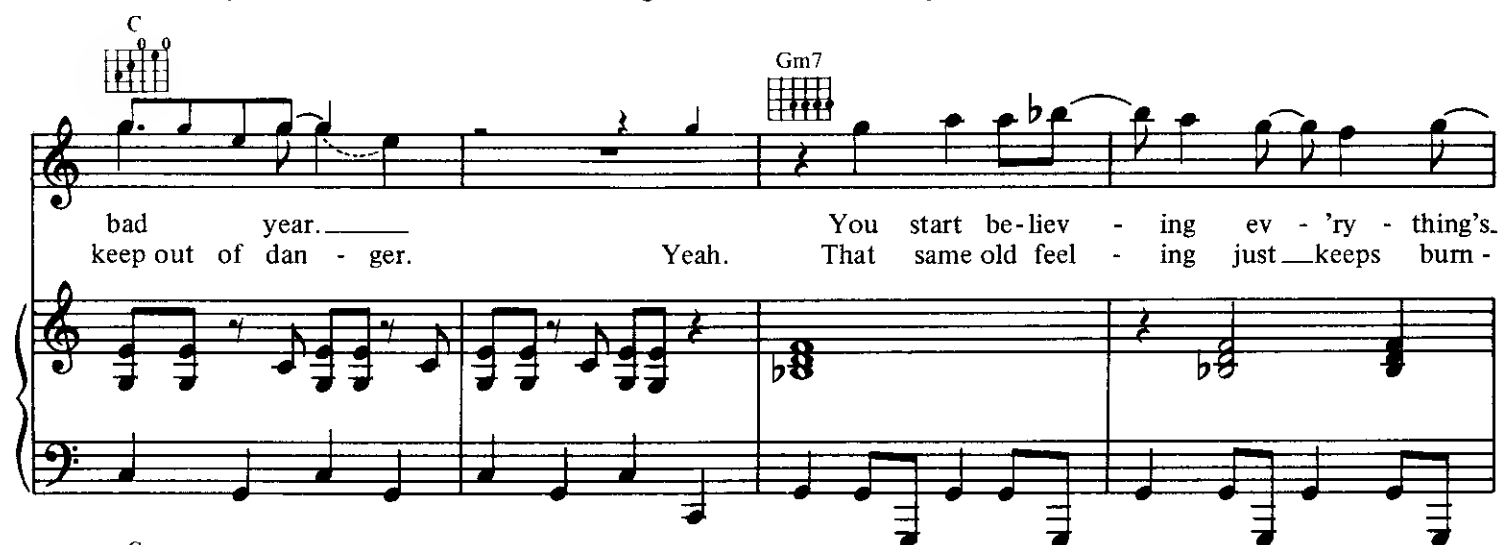
Musical notation for the final system, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a series of chords and a melodic line. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note bass line.

___ on your luck, ___ and you're a fai - l - ure? ___
 mo-ney to spend, ___ you're a stran - ger. ___

Wake up scream-ing in the
 All you think a-bout is



mid-dle of the night, you think it's all been a waste of time.— It's been a
su - i - side. One of these days you're gon - na lose the fight.— You'd bet - ter



bad year.— You start be-liev - ing ev - 'ry - thing's.
keep out of dan - ger. Yeah. That same old feel - ing just—keeps burn -




— gon-na be al - right;— next mi-nute you're down,— and you're flat on your back—
ing deep in - side.— Keep tel-ling your - self—it's gon-na be the end.—



— A brand new day's be-gin - ning;— get that sun-ny feel-
— Oh get your - self to-ge - ther;— things are look-ing bet-

CHORUS

G C



- ing, and you're on your way.} Just be - lieve.____ Just Keep
- ter ev - 'ry day.}

Bb/C C





Pas - sing The O - pen Win - dows.____ Just be - lieve.____

Bb G C G



Just Keep Pas - sing The O - pen Win - dows.____

D G 1 N.C. 2 G D.C. al Coda

2. Do you

gliss

C Bb/C

Ba-by, love is all you need.

C

Just be - lieve. Just Keep Pas-sing The O - pen

1 Bb/C 2 Bb/C C

Win - dows. Win - dows.

C Bb/C C

Just Keep Pas-sing The O - pen Win - dows.

Repeat for fade

IS THIS THE WORLD WE CREATED?

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and BRIAN MAY

Slowly



mp



1. Just look at all those hun-gry
2. You know that ev - 'ry day a

(b)



mouths we have_ to feed_ Take a look at all the suf - fer - ing we breed
help less child_ is born_ Who needs some lov - ing care in side a hap - py home



So ma - ny lone - ly fa - ces scat - tered all a - round, Search - ing for what_ they_
Some - where a weal - thy man is sit - ting on his throne, Wait - ing for life_ to go

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need. by Oh Is this the world we cre - a - ted? What Is this the world we cre - a - ted? We

mf

did we do it for? Is this the world we in - vad - ed A - gainst the law? So it made it on our own. Is this the world we de - vas - ta - ted, right to the bone? If there's a

seems in the end. Is this what we're all liv - ing for to - day? The world that we cre- God in the sky look - ing down, what can He think of what we've done To the world that He cre-

1 *Db* - a - ted. 2 *Db* a - ted. *Ped.*

KEEP PASSING THE OPEN WINDOWS

This is the only life for me
Surround myself around my own fantasy
You just gotta be strong and believe in yourself
Forget all the sadness cause love is all you need.

Do you know what it's like to be alone in this world
When you're down and out on your luck and you're a failure
Wake up screaming in the middle of the night
You think it's all been a waste of time
It's been a bad year
You start believing everything's gonna be alright
Next minute you're down and you're flat on your back
A brand new day is beginning
Get that sunny feeling and you're on your way.

Just believe - just keep passing the open windows
Just believe - just keep passing the open windows

Do you know how it feels when you don't have a friend
Without a job and no money to spend
You're a stranger
All you think about is suicide
One of these days you're gonna lose the fight
You better keep out of danger - yeah
That same old feeling just keeps burning deep inside
You keep telling yourself it's gonna be the end
Oh get yourself together
Things are looking better everyday

Just believe - keep passing the open windows
Just believe - keep passing the open windows.

This is the only life for me
Surround myself around my own fantasy
You just gotta be strong and believe in yourself
Forget all the sadness cause love is all you need.

You just gotta be strong and believe in yourself
Forget all the sadness cause love is all you need.

Love is all you need - baby - love is all you need.

Just believe - just keep passing the open windows.

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IS THIS THE WORLD WE CREATED?

Just look at all those hungry mouths we have to feed
Take a look at all the suffering we breed
So many lonely faces scattered all around
Searching for what they need.

Is this the world we created
What did we do it for
Is this the world we invaded
Against the law
So it seems in the end
Is this what we're all living for today
The world that we created.

You know that everyday a helpless child is born
Who needs some loving care inside a happy home
Somewhere a wealthy man is sitting on his throne
Waiting for life to go by.

Is this the world we created, we made it on our own
Is this the world we devastated, right to the bone
If there's a God in the sky looking down
What can he think of what we've done
To the world that He created.

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and
BRIAN MAY

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HAMMER TO FALL

Here we stand or here we fall
History won't care at all
Make the bed, light the light
Lady Mercy won't be home tonight.

CHORUS

You don't waste no time at all
Don't hear the bell but you answer the call
It comes to you as to us all
We're just waiting
For the hammer to fall

Oh every night, and every day
A little piece of you is falling away
But lift your face, the Western Way -
Build your muscles as your body decays.

CHORUS

Toe your line and play their game
Let the anaesthetic cover it all
Till one day they call your name
You know it's time for the Hammer to Fall.

Rich or poor or famous for
Your truth it's all the same
Lock your door but rain is pouring
Through your window pane
Baby now your struggle's all in vain.

For we who grew up tall and proud
In the shadow of the Mushroom Cloud
Convinced our voices can't be heard
We just wanna scream it louder and louder

CHORUS

What the hell we fighting for?
Just surrender and it won't hurt at all
You just got time to say your prayers
While you're waiting for the Hammer to Fall.

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HAMMER TO FALL

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

mf

1. Here we stand, — and here we fall; — his - to - ry — won't —
 2. ev - 'ry night — and ev - 'ry day, — a lit - tle piece of you is
 3. we who grew — up tall and proud — in the sha - dow of the

care — at all. — Make the bed, — light the light; —
 fal - ling a - way. — But lift your face the West - ern way;
 mush - room cloud. — Con - vinced our voi - ces can't be heard. —

La - dy Mer - cy won't be home_ to - night. — You don't waste_ no time —
 build your mus - cles as your bo - dy de - cays. — Toe the line — and play —
 We just want to scream it lou - der and lou - der. What the hell — we fight —

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D/A A D A

at all. — Don't hear the bell, but you an - swer the call. — It
 their game. — Let the an - aes - the - tic co - ver it all. —
 ing for? — Just sur - ren - der and it won't hurt at all. — You

E/A D/A A

comes to you — as to — us all; — we're just wait - ing for the
 Till one day — they call — your name. — You know it's time for the
 just got time — to say — your prayers — while you're wait - ing for the

To Coda ◆

D A A D/A A D/A A D/A

Ham - mer to Fall. —
 Ham - mer to Fall. —

1 E/A A 2 E/A A E

2. Oh Rich or poor — or fa -






- mous for your truth; - it's all the same.









Lock your door; - the rain is pour - ing







through your win - dow pane. Ba-by, now your





strug - gle's all in vain.

Chord diagrams for the first system:

- E
- B
- E
- 1 G
- A
- 2 G
- A

Chord diagram for the second system:

- C

Chord diagrams for the third system:

- A
- E/A
- D/A
- A
- D
- A

Chord diagrams for the fourth system:

- D
- A
- D

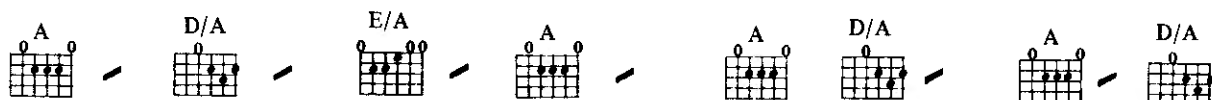
D.S. al Coda

3. For

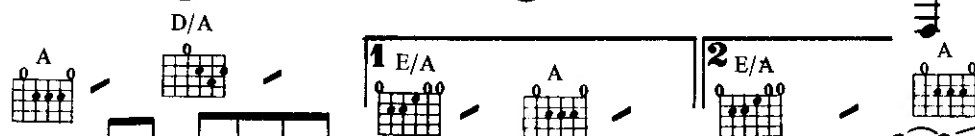
♣ CODA



Ham-mer To, Ham-mer To Fall. (Spoken ad lib) Hey!



Hammer To Fall.



WA-17 IN-16 FOR TUX


Ham-mer To Fall.

FINE

(Spoken) Give it to me one more time!

(Drums ad lib)

f



CONTENTS
RADIO GA GA
TEAR IT UP
IT'S A HARD LIFE
MAN ON THE PROWL
MACHINES (or 'BACK TO HUMANS')
I WANT TO BREAK FREE
KEEP PASSING THE OPEN WINDOWS
IS THIS THE WORLD WE CREATED?
HAMMER TO FALL



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